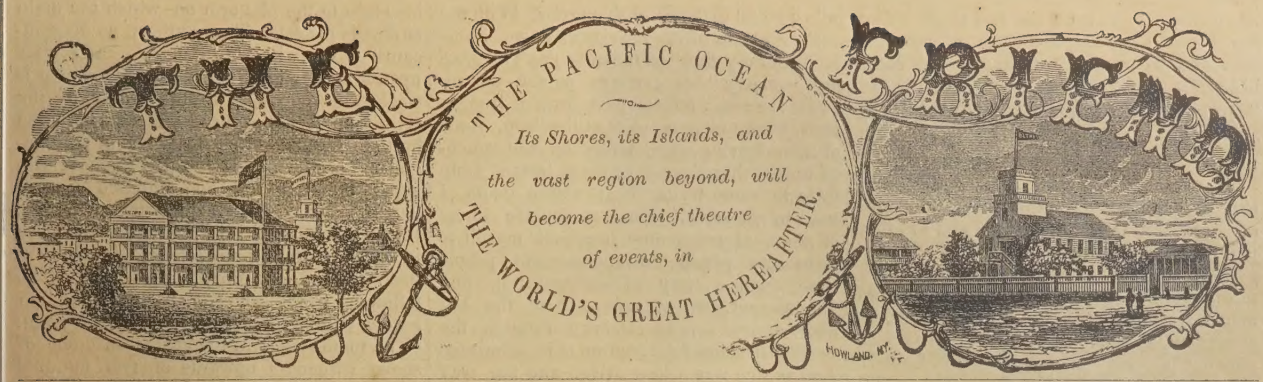


New Series, No. 11, Vol. 30.} HONOLULU, NOVEMBER 5, 1881. {Old Series, Vol. 38.

THE FRIEND.

NOVEMBER 5, 1881.

CONTENTS

PAGE.
His Majesty's Safe Return 93
Rambles in the Old World.....93, 94, 95, 96
Editor's Table..... 98
Y. M. C. A. 100

His Majesty's Safe Return.

We join in that general expression of hearty thanksgiving, as we record the safe and happy arrival of the Sovereign of this Island Kingdom, from his tour around the world. It is an event now to be first recorded in the world's universal history that a King has circumnavigated the globe! We have read with interest the narrative of his wanderings in many lands and many climes. His Majesty might well join in Addison's devout musings, on the traveller's safe return, as recorded in the *Spectator:*

"In foreign lands, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care;
Through burning climes, they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air."

The good people of Honolulu, of all nationalities. have done all in their power to give expression to their loyal and sincere respect for His Majesty. We pretend not to describe, what cannot be adequately described, in our narrow limits, the procession, banners, festivities, decorations and the long array of gay trappings and military displays which have been, for several days, passing before our mental vision, like the everchanging and fanciful views of the kaleidoscope.

LONG LIVE KING KALAKAUA.

THE KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS IN EDINBURGH.

The Scotsman.

On Saturday, after breakfast, King Kalakaua walked in the grounds of Dreghorn Castle, and, in commemoration of his visit, planted two maple trees, naming them after Jenny Cowan Scott Macfie and Robert Andrew Scott Macfie, of Dreghorn, and niece and nephew of Mr. Cowan, M.P. About a quarter to 12 His Majesty took his departure from Dreghorn Castle, a piper playing through the reception hall to the carriage. As His Majesty drove off, the assembled servants gave a hearty farewell "Aloha," which His Majesty courteously acknowledged. The royal party—consisting of the King, Colonel the Hon. Hastings Judd, Chamberlain; Colonel G. W. Macfarlane, A.D.C.; Mr. Robert Follett Synge; Mr. and Mrs. Macfie, of Dreghorn; Lady M'Clure, and Dr. Bishop—drove in two carriages by way of Hunters' Tryst avenue and Comiston, to Fairmile Head toll, at which they turned towards Edinburgh. They drove by the Borestone at Morningside, and proceeded along by the Grange Cemetery, passed into the Queen's Park at the Messrs. Nelson's works. Driving to Samson's Ribs, the party returned to the higher drive, went round Arthur Seat by Dunsappie, and passing Holyrood (where the guard turned out and presented arms as the King's party passed), proceeded by Regent Road to the Freemasons' Hall via St. Andrew Square. For almost the first time during His Majesty's brief stay here, the sun shone brilliantly, and the city looked at its best. The atmosphere being clear, the party had the pleasure of witnessing the magnificent view which the Queen's Drive commands in all directions; and here, we believe, the King expressed regret that he had not been able to allow himself more time in Scotland.

King Kalakaua was expected at noon in the Royal Botanic Gardens, and preparations were made for his planting a Thuja Gigantea (gigantic arbor vitæ of California). Professor Dickson, regius keeper.; Prof. Balfour, ex-regius keeper; Mr. J. Sadler, curator; and Mr. Isaac Anderson Henry, of Hay Lodge, awaited the arrival of His Majesty, and a number of people loitered about the gardens in the hope that they might see the illustrious stranger. Between 12 and 1 o'clock, however, a telegram was received from Mr. R. A. Macfie, of Dreghorn, stating that King Kalakaua was so much fatigued that he would have to forego the pleasure of visiting the Gardens.

A HAWAIIAN HONOR.

King Kalakaua has conferred on Mrs. Bishop (formerly Miss Bird) authoress of "Six Month's in the Hawaiian Archipelago," the Literary Order of Kapiolani, with the jewel and decoration, including a miniature of Queen Kapiolani. The order is one which the King himself instituted, and its latest recepient is one who by her writings has done much to interest the inhabitants of Great Britain and America, in the Hawaiian Islands.

TRACT AND BIBLE DISTRIBUTION. — Mr. Dunscombe reports that he was most cordially received as a Bible and Tract distributor on board the Russian war ships lying in port. He scattered 5,000 pages of tracts, published by the London Religious Tract Society, in the Russian language. Many of them are translations of the best religious tracts in the English language. His supply of Testaments was limited to only a dozen copies, but hundreds might have been sold and distributed. This is only another proof that Honolulu is one of the best points in the world for engaging in evangelistic labor.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 58

EASTWARD AND HOMEWARD, NO. 7.

NOTES OF TRAVEL IN INDIA NO. 2.

"The Wonder of the East;"—or the Taj Mahal of Agra

"A beautiful thought softly bodied forth.'

—*Childe Harold.*

At the close of my last letter from India, I promised myself the pleasure, in this, of sending you a few words in reference to the most beautiful architectural achievement in all the range of Indian Saracenic art, the famous tomb of the Moghul Empress, Mumtaz-i-Mahal, at Agra in Northern India. In his delightful and instructive work on "India," Sir Richard Temple remarks: "The objects of beauty in Indian Art, and especially in architecture, are equal to those in nature, like gems set in gold, where the jewels are worthy of their setting." When, in addition to this, it be considered that these "objects of beauty" are by no means limited in number, but present themselves to the travellers delighted and astonished gaze, in countless forms of lavish and oriental splendor, it will be easily perceived that his office of enumeration and description is beset with insuperable difficulties. In this case he adopts the wiser course of selecting the "bright consummate flower" of this matchless garden, in the hope of thus being able to enjoy in the perfect symmetry and perfume of the fairest bloom, the essence of its companions. When this course is adopted there is no word of question. Undisputed, unchallenged, rises before him the peerless, perfect Taj of Agra, that fairest creation of human hands, guided by genius and the mystery and poetry of love. I know that I am essaying the impossible, in even entertaining the thought of making real and tangible for you this "Wonder of the East." Hundreds of others have tried to put it into words, and have exhausted human speech in their efforts and then looked to find it on their page, and "lo, it was not there." And yet everyone has something to say about it, and at least their words are worth so much, that they tell those who have never been here, of a beauty which is yet waiting to rise on their horizon; to those whose eyes have been gladdened by the sight of it, that the Taj still stands in its unstained purity and exquisite proportions, as fair, as dream-like as on the day

when they saw it for the first time. You see I am "Taj haunted"—as indeed must everyone be who is priviliged to come hither.

During the Moghul rule in India were erected some of the finest structures which the world has ever seen. Some idea of their magnificence and artistic splendor, may be gained by visiting the grand ruins at Agra, at Delhi, at Lahore and at other points in Northern India. Among the greatest figures in Oriental history stand forth certain of the Emperors, of this Mohammedan Dynasty, renowned as generals, as statesmen, as rulers. All the gorgeous and glowing dreams and fancies of Eastern Poets, seem to have taken form and reality in their day. They lived in the midst of splendors, which out shone the marvelous coloring of the "Arabian Nights." They laid all the East under contribution—for its marbles, its pearls, its gold, its precious stones. They were the despots, the people their slaves. And with such tools and materials they built themselves such wonderful Palaces, and Mosques and Baths and Tombs, that even in their ruins they are unsurpassed, if even rivalled by anything else in all the world. One of these lavish and luxurious Monarchs was the Emperor Shah Jehan, who erected the Taj at Agra "as a mausoleum for the Empress Mumtazi or Mumtaj Mahal, his favorite wife, who died in giving birth to her eighth child the Princess Jehanara. This Empress famous alike for her beauty and for her talents inspired in her husband such supreme love and admiration that he resolved, after her death to raise to her memory, the most beautiful monument that had ever been built within the memory of man. After long consultation with all the architects of the countries around, the plan of Isa Mohammed was adopted and the building was begun in 1630. Its construction occupied twenty thousand men for 22 years. Rajputana furnished the marble and pink sandstone, one hundred and forty thousand cart loads in all; the Jaspers came from the Punjaub, cornelians came from Broach, turquoises from Thibet, agates from Yeman, coral from Arabia, onyx from Persia, *lapis-lazuli* from Ceylon, garnets from Bundelcund, diamonds from Punnah, chalcedonies from Arabia, rock-crystals from Malwar, sapphires from Columbo, etc. etc. Outside these gratuitous donations and the forced labor of workmen, the cost of the Taj was estimated at three millions of dollars."

For years I had been hoping to see the "Taj" and after reaching the shores of India, it was constantly in my thoughts. Indeed it is a continually recurring theme of conversation, coming up like the weather—or anything else as familiar, with, "Have you seen the Taj?" or "Are you on your way to see the Taj?" "Well, what did *you* think of the Taj?" and still, wonderful to say you are never weary of talking about—the Taj. Hence you can readily understand that I had raised my expectations very high. I reached Agra at evening just as the dusk of the summer evening was settling down upon its busy homes, after a hot and dusty journey of several hours by train from Delhi, glad enough for the delightful welcome which was offered me at the Bungalow Hotel in the English quarter. With the earliest gleam of the next day's dawn, I was ready for my first excursion to the Taj. As my "gharry" or carriage passed swiftly down the silent streets, past rows of Bungalows, whose owners were still asleep, some of them having taken refuge on the scorched and withered grass of their lawns, from the still more trying heat within doors, I tried to get myself into a reasonable frame of mind. I endeavored to school myself to meet any possible disappointment; people have such a way of exaggerating any famous spot, that perhaps after all the Taj had acquired a false celebrity through the too highly colored description of its admirers; And as this was a long drive, and the way most prosaic, by the time the "gharry" driver reined up at the main entrance to the Taj-gardens, I was in a very cool and critical state of mind, in fact half disposed to pronounce the Taj and every thing connected with it, a snare and delusion, unworthy of a dignified tourist's admiration. But this state of mind was of brief duration. Mounting a flight of steps, I passed under a superb portal of red sandstone and white marble, one of the grandest entrances in the world, and more fit to be the "Gate of Paradise," than even Ghiberti's wondrous bronze doors in the old Baptistry in the lovely city of Florence, and then—doubt, scepticism, criticism vanished. Before me was *The Taj*. I may live to be a very old man, but I feel sure I shall never forget the delicious thrill which ran through me, at the sight, and the perfect calm and content which followed, soothing as the sound of mellow convent bells. And why all this? From the marble platform where I stood, I saw a garden glorious with all the thousand beautiful forms and colors of Eastern palms and blooms, and down the dark shadowy vista of a stately and imposing avenue of solemn and funereal cypresses, the eye caught the gleam of something white and cloudlike. Might it be perhaps the misty silvery radiance of a phantom moon, which hung low in the sky and trees? Not this. Was it the stainless purity of newly fallen snow? The near approach of the sun was felt as the opening of the doors of a furnace. Was it anything of the visible earth or sky? There were gleaming domes and arches and spires there. I thought of long ago days and a picture of the Heavenly City, as it shines upon us out of Bunyan's immortal vision, came back to me. Was the rough way of the world behind me, its tears and snares, and sins and wearisome burdens, and before me the shining portals, the celestial city and the heavenly rest?—And I held out hands as a tired child towards the welcoming home.—Not this, but the fairest, most perfect earthly suggestion of those "mansions not made with hands"—the Taj.

This will undoubtedly seem to those who have never had a sight of this rare and lovely structure, the language of excessive exaggeration, but until they have themselves visited this spot, they can form no adequate idea of the effect which the first sight of this unique beauty produces. Nor is this feeling of perfect satisfaction lessened by a nearer study and inspection of the Taj. Passing through the garden you ascend by a flight of white marble steps to the platform on which the main edifice is placed. This platform is magnificently paved with white marble, and rises upon a terrace of pink sandstone, which is washed on one side by the waters of the river Jumna and on the other is bordered by the garden. At each corner of this regal platform, which is 450 paces square rise superb minarets, full one hundred feet in height, crowned by graceful domes of marble. In the center of all this, guarded as it were by these glittering towers, stands the Taj itself, the supreme glory of the scene. The following words from one of Russell's Indian letters, will be found interesting at this point: "The tomb stands in the center—a dome of snowy whiteness, upwards of two hundred feet above the level of the platform, with a circumference at the base of more than the same number of feet, rises above the great pediment which constitutes the shrine. It is covered by two gilt balls, which are surmounted by a gilt crescent. At each angle of the building a small dome, the minature of that in the center, is placed. There is an entrance on each side of the shrine formed by a very beautifully proportioned arch, with a pointed top, nearly the height of the whole building and smaller arches at the sides. All this marble is wonderfully inlaid with precious stones, with texts from the Koran, wreaths of flowers and the richest arabesques. It is in the lower part of the building and in the body of the terrace, as it were, below the dome, that the tombs of the great Shah, 'the king of the world,' and of his consort, Arjeemand Banou, also called Muzaz-i-Mahal, are placed. The cenotaph, or sarcophagus of the latter is covered with profuse ornaments and texts from the holy books of the Mohammedans. Her lord lies beside her in a less costly but loftier monument, and the two tombs are enclosed by a latticed wall of white marble. A light burned in the tombs and some garlands of flowers were laid over the rich imitations of themselves, by which the surface was covered. The chamber of the tomb is octagonal and is nearly in utter darkness. The effect of the rays of the lamps on the white marble railing and on parts of the glistening walls of the tomb is powerful, gloomy and yet bright, like a sketch by Rembrandt. We enter once more the great chamber, where are placed the unoccupied sarcophagus of the Shah and of his wife, directly over the real tombs, in the chamber below. The arched roof of the cupola rises above you, and the light falls dimly on the shrine-like tombs in the center." This is the skeleton as it were. This can be given but no human words can reproduce the effect produced by these massive marble walls of glistening purity; by the glorious dome poised like a silver bubble between heaven and earth; by the exquisite carvings which seem too wondrously delicate to have been wrought by human skill. The most beautiful stones and gems are used in lavish profusion. All the beauties of the garden without in leaf or blossom, seem to be here reproduced in the most exquisite mosaics and scroll work. No nook has been left untouched—surely they wrought here as if believing "the Gods see everywhere."

The gardens surrounding this wonderful edifice are beautiful in the extreme, a fit setting

for this rarest treasure of the Indian Empire. All is, of course, the property of the British Government, and is most carefully preserved. Quite recently, thousands of pounds sterling have been expended upon it and yet this seems money well expended, when we consider that thus one of the most perfect forms of beauty in art, which the world has ever seen is being kept for future generations to admire and wonder at. I shall always recall with especial pleasure my first visit to the Taj. As you will remember it was in the early morning. The cool, dim shades of the lovely gardens; the delicious fragrance of a thousand Eastern flowers; the twittering of birds in the trees, were all especially welcome after the parched, sandy wastes lying outside the walls. The overseer of the gardens, to whom I had an introduction, did the honors of the place most agreeably. I remember his pointing out to me, as the "Sandwich Island vine," that old friend, so well-known on our Islands as the "Mexican Creeper." Very likely it may have been brought from Honolulu to India. But the gardens, with all their beauties, could not make me forget the Taj. I was half afraid at first it might vanish quite away, like a dream. Time and time again I would look back to see if it were really there, and every time I discovered some new beauty. Now I would catch the upward leap of a glittering minaret, like some snowy fountain, set in the midst of palms. Then through an opening in the vines might be seen some stately arch or quaint and wondrous arabesque, or inlaid text in Arabic traceries, in jewelled mosaic of flowers.

The day came on with all the fiery swiftness of an Eastern and tropic dawning. The river and its banks woke to a multitudinous life. From all points streamed throngs of devotees and bathers to the sacred waters for the morning's worship. I mounted once more to the platform, ran my eye swiftly over the marvelous outline of the Taj, that it might be, as it were, photographed forever on my inner vision and then went down through the gardens, under the lofty arch and out into the world again with something laid up in my heart and memory which I would not give for gold or precious stones.

Though I have dwelt at such length upon the Taj, as to leave me but little time for speaking of anything else, it is not because of its being the only object of interest at Agra. Tombs, mosques and palaces, still remain to remind the visitor of the magnificence of the Moghul Rule. The great palace, now in a partly ruined state, covers an immense area, bordering the banks of the river. Its colossal gateways and superb Audience Chambers, and Royal appartments, ornamented in the most beautiful styles of oriental art, are alone worth a visit to India. A few miles from the city is the famous and magnificent tomb of Akbar, "one of the greatest monarchs who ever wielded a sceptre." A journey of a few hours brings the visitor to Fattehpur-Sikri, the Versailles of India. Modern Agra is a busy, bustling city. Much fine artistic work is still done here in carvings and mosaic.

CAWNPORE AND THE MUTINY OF 1857.

One of the saddest, most terribly tragic episodes in all modern history, is that of the mutiny of the Sepoy troops in northern India, in the summer of 1857. Cawnpore, Delhi, Lucknow witnessed barbarities and atrocities, which are too fearful and repulsive to be even mentioned. Through long months little garrisons of English troops at various points, resisted valiantly and with a patient heroism unsurpassed in history, the attacks of native insurgents who seemed rather fiends than human beings It would be useless here to attempt to sketch even in outline the causes which led to this fearful outbreak, the weary weeks and months of protracted siege, the successive defeats and victories, the massacres and ghastly butcheries which followed each other with hideous rapidity. No candid historian will fully exonerate the British in this matter. It may not be that the outbreak can be traced to any one act of tyranny or injustice, but it cannot be claimed for these modern conquerors of India, that their dealings with the natives was always characterized by the strictest and fairest justice. The unwritten things of history, the continued and petty raspings between conqueror and conquered, the cool insolence and extortion of strangers in those lands, which they have entered by force of arms, are more terribly productive of ills, than the majority of people generally think. Still the Sepoys are by no manner of means to be excused for the unparelleled fury and horrible cruelty of their attacks upon the English. Ordinary warfare seems humane in comparison with the brutal tortures inflicted by them upon unarmed men and tender and defenseless women and children. Rising in bold, relief however from this gloomy back ground of slaughter and carnage, stand forth in glorious and imperishable colors, some of the noblest names and acts in all the annals of the human race. It is only necessary to mention here the names of Wheeler, Lawrence, Havelock, and Outram to recall those of heroes, of whom not alone England, but all Anglo-Saxons may well be proud.

While Delhi and Lucknow witnessed more memorable and protracted sieges—a sad and pathetic interest will always attach to Cawnpore. A place in itself, no importance, it has been raised into a world's notice, because of the terrible death which a company of innocent women and children here suffered at the hands of these merciless murderers. It has secured immortality through their agony and pain. A small garrison was stationed here, under the command of Sir Hugh Wheeler. Here too, were the wives and children of the officers and men. As the first signs of the approaching storm began to appear, like the sullen approach of a tornado, the little band entrenched themselves as best as they could, determined to resist the attacks of the mutineers At the head of those, in Cawnpore, was the infamous Nana Sahib. He, by the most cruel deceptions, led the English to trust him as their friend, and thus led them more swiftly on to their destruction. Promising them a safe departure; he lured them forth on to the river, where the men were shot down by scores—others were butchered in the most brutal manner. The women and children were brought back and subjected to a captivity, so terrible that even the death which followed, must have seemed welcome. At length, their captors, fearful that deliverance might come to them from without, determined on a general massacre. They were fired upon in the darkness of the night, falling dead and wounded within the narrow walls of their prison. with no hope of escape. All through this awful night, the more than demon Nana, near at hand, amused himself with the songs and dances of his Nautch girls. In the grey of the next morning (was there ever a sadder dawning?) they brought out the bodies, some two hundred in numbers and threw them, "the dying with the dead," into a well hard by—the "Well of Cawnpore"—at mention of which, even to-day, stalwart Englishmen, bronzed by years of service under a tropic sun, turn pale, and women clasp their little ones closer and pray God to spare them from such a fate. But we have dwelt too long upon this.

To-day Cawnpore is a peaceful town, with pleasant homes and beautiful gardens; one of the most prosaic places in India, in the general progress of its daily life. The great and sacred Ganges, that most heathen of rivers, flows past it to its home in the distant sea, as it did during those sad summer days and one dark night. The natives come and go. to and from its sacred waters. The English settlers live in the enjoyment of peace and security. And yet through all the hush and quiet of the present, the visitor, if he have any heart at all. must hear the cruel story which the river and the trees, and the very dust of the streets seem to tell. I spent only a few hours in Cawnpore, which were quite enough. I am sure I should never want to live there. Over the spot where the little garrison entrenched themselves for a time, has risen a "Memorial Church," with stones and tablets and beautiful stained windows to the memory of those who fell here. Everywhere are reminders of brave living and heroic dying. It was perhaps a comfort for the poor, aching hearts in England, and for the still lonelier hearts left in India to tell how deathless to them were their dead.

But the visitor lingers longest, in a beautiful garden in the heart of the Cantonment, a garden strikingly beautiful even in this land of gardens. Although a garden, it is however at the same time a sepulcher. In the centre of this rises a great guardian angel, with drooping enfolding wings, who bears in her hands. crossed over her breast. palms of victory. There are some who criticize the work artistically. But I felt indescribably touched by the tenderness, the overshadowing love of this angel face and presence. The spot seems somehow less terrible, because of the thought and hope here expressed in the pure white marble, crowning the verdant mound. On the base of the monument are these words:

"Sacred to the perpetual memory of the great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, who near this spot were cruelty massacred by the followers of the rebel Nana Dhoondoo Punth of Bithoor; and cast the dying with the dead, into the well below on the 15th day of July, 1857."

From Cawnpore it had been my plan to proceed directly to Lucknow, one of the most beautiful cities of India. But the telegraph brought me word of the arrival in India of King Kalakaua and suite. Desirous as I was of seeing the former capital of the Kings of Oudh, who reared for themselves such sumptuous abodes, I felt still more anxious to greet the King of Hawaii in the heart of India. Accordingly leaving Cawnpore by the night train I arrived at Allahabad, at the junction of the Ganges, and Jumna, early on the following morning, and by noon of the same day, I had the great pleasure of meeting the King and the gentlemen with him, near Benares. Among the pleasant memories of my homeward tour will be the thought of this meeting As I write these words our little Kingdom is jubilant with welcome to our Sovereign who has just returned from his remarkable tour around the world, a welcome in which I feel it to be a prvilege to join. Going Eastward to lands which His Majesty had just left, it was peculiarly pleasant to hear of the warm and hearty interest he had awakened wherever he had been, and of the pleasant memories he had left behind him. I found our King spoken of not alone as a Royal visitor, but as a friend and welcome guest. With Hawaii to-day join many peoples in many lands in

Aloha to Kalakaua.

FRANK W. DAMON.

Honolulu, Oct. 31st., 1881.

REV. DR. ROBINSON OF LOUISVILLE KY.—We sorrow to read the announcement of Dr. Robinson's death. His position was among the most noted in the Presbyterian Church of America. It was our privilege, in 1832, to enter Amherst College with him, and for four years we were classmates, and associated with us were Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, of N, Y., Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, ex-Gov. Bullock, of Massachusetts, Dr. Allen, of Lowell, the late Rev. W. B. Homer, of of Boston, one of the most accomplished scholars of his years in America, whose graceful memoir has been written by Prof. Parke of Andover. Other young men were our associates in College,e whose names are world wide, such as Rev. H. W. Beecher, Bishop Huntington, and many others. Dr. Robinson was then noted for his rare ability as a scholar and debater, and his subsequent career as Preacher, Professor, Lecturer and Leader has more than filled out his youthful promise. Since leaving College in 1836, we have only met him but once, and that was to spend a day with him at his charming home in Louisville, in the summer of 1876. Honor to his memory.

A BIBLE FOR THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.—During his visit to Alexandria, His Majesty David Kalakaua, King of the Sandwich Islands, gave a gracious audience to a number of visitors, including the Sub-Agent of the Bible Society, Mr. T. J. Kirby. Motioning him to a seat beside himself, the King examined his military medal, and remarked that India of the present day was no longer what it was in 1846. "No, your Majesty," said Mr. Kirby, "there were no railways then. My first march, Calcutta to Mirut, 906 miles, and my next 600 miles." After some remarks, showing his own acquaintance with Indian affairs, His Majesty described the progress of education in his own kingdom, and concluded by explaining that the large Bible which he had obtained that morning from the Society's depot had been purchased as a present for the Viceroy who was not well acquainted with the Sacred Oracles

Calling in a knife-grinder to sharpen the chisels used in opening the cases of Scriptures, Mr. Kirby offered him a New Testament in Italian as part of his remuneration. The man, thanking him kindly, said "I was educated in Piedmont. Province de Torino. by the Waldensian Protestants thirty years ago. I then first became acquainted with the Scriptures, and during the last seventeen years of my sojourn in this ungodly land (Egypt), God s Word has been my companion, my guide, my consolation, my friend." His Christian name too, like King Kalakaua's is David.—*London Monthly Record of B. & F. B. Society Oct.* 1881.

A GOOD SIGN.—We regard the generous contributions for Y. M. C. A.. Hall, the Chinese church, and Oahu College, as indicative of a healthy and promising feature in our Island community. It shows that our people are not exclusively devoted to material interests and money-making. The more our men of wealth and young man of business and labor, will give for really good public enterprizes, the better will it be for the church of Christ and the community at large. A good healthy public spirit among active men of business exerts a most salutary influance upon the young and the rising generation. We really do not know which the most to deplore, a mean spirited niggardly and penurious rich man; or a wild, reckless and prodigal spendthrift. Generally the latter follows the former—the father hoards and the son scatters—both are to be alike pittied. We believe in the apostle Paul's doctrine: But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

OAHU COLLEGE.—It affords us much satisfaction to know that the Endowment and new Building, are under serious consideration, in many minds. We feel quite sure that from Wailuku and Makawao, we shall receive generous contributions, and elsewhere the leaven is operating. We report. in addition to the donations acknowledged in our last issue, the following;

E. O. Hall, Esq., for building		$500
A Friend	"	1,000
Miss Carpenter	"	5
Mrs. C. H. Wetmore for endowment		25
Dr. C. H. Wetmore	"	200

The more we reflect upon the importance of giving our young people a good and thorough Christian education, the more manifest appears the opening which is now offered for the friends of education to contribute o a noble object.

President Garfield.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

"*E venni dal martirio a questa pace.*"

These words the Poet heard in Paradise,
Uttered by one who, bravely dying here,
In the true faith, was living in the sphere,
Where the Celestial Cross of sacrifice
Spread its protecting arms athwart the skies;
And, set thereon, like jewels crystal clear,
The souls magnanimous, that knew not fear,
Flashed their effulgence on his dazzled eyes.

Ah, me! how dark the discipline of pain,
Were not the suffering followed by the sense
Of infinite rest and infinite release!

This is our consolation; and again
A great soul cries to us in our suspense:
"I came from martyrdom unto this peace."

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 26th, 1881.

"DAL MATIRIO A QUESTA PACE."

The delicious sonnet which Mr. Longfellow contributes this week to our columns will sing itself into the reader's heart by its own sufficient sweetness; but it will grow brighter, sweeter, and more tenderly pertinent to the theme when read, as the poet evidently designs it shall be, in the light of its illusions to the poem of Dante, from which the theme is taken and which he himself rendered into English verse. The line quoted is the last line in canto xv of the "*Paradiso*," and we need hardly say that Mr. Longfellow quotes from his own version the last line of the sonnet.—*N. Y. Independent*, Oct. 6.

"No Rum to be Sold on my Land or Freighted in my Ships"

It is refreshing that the consciences of our merchants are becoming too high-toned, even to have rum sold on their premises or freighted in there ships. The following paragraphs we are allowed to copy from a late letter received from Jamaica Plain or Boston:

JAMAICA PLAIN,
Aug. 18th, 1881.

P. C. JONES, JR., ESQ.—*Dear Sir:*—As I have given up the idea of building the stores for ——— and the other party for a year or two, I would ask that if I should conclude to built a store or restaurant on the East corner of my lot on Hotel street, whether Mr. ——— would have a rum shop in the building? If so, I should not think of building at all.

Since the year 1835, the year I entered into partnership with Mr. Peirce, I do not recollect of the firm ever importing any spirituous liquors for sale up to the time we dissolved co-partnership in 1843. I do not recollect of ever receiving any consignment of wines or liquors but once. We received a lot of poor wines from Messrs. ——— of New York. which were exported from New York in order to recover the drawback of duties which had been paid. The wine so poor we could not sell it, and I made good vinegar of it, by putting in sliced bananas. It was a sort of Claret or Bordeaux Wine.

Yours truly, CHAS. BREWER

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

Oct 2—P. M. S. S. City of Sydney, Dearborn, 6 days and 22 hours from San Francisco.
2—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, 20 days from S F
7—Am bkte Eureka, Emerson, 19 days from S F
7—Brt ycht Wanderer, Gordon, 23 dys fm Suva, Fiji Is
9—Am schr Annie F. Briggs, Forbes, 24 d f Ptld, Or.
11—Br bk Lady Lampson, Marston, 15½ dys fm S F.
12—Am schr Cassie Hayward, LeBallister, — days from Puget Sound.
14—Hwn schr Jenny Walker, Knacke, 7½ dys fm F I.
15—Am bk Revere, M'Intyre, from Departure Bay.
16—Am bktne Klikitat, Robinson, 17 dys fm P Twsnd
19—Am bk Ceylon, Hallett, from Boston
19—Am schr Anna, Penhallow, fm S F via Kahului
20 Am bk Buena Vista, fm P Twsnd
23—H I R M clipper Plastoun, from San Francisco
24—H I R M clipper, Vastnick, from San Francisco
25—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, 15 days from S F
24—Am bktne Ella, Brown, 14½ days from S F
24—P M S S City of New York, Cobb, from Sydney

DEPARTURES.

Oct 2—Am bktne J. A. Falkinburg, Hubbard, for S. F.
2—P. M. S. S. City of Sydney, Dearborn, Sydney
5—Brit bk Glengaber, Richards, for San Francisco.
5—H B M S Gannett, Bourke, cruise
5—Am bk Martha Rideout, Wickberg, Pt Townsend
11—Am schr Sadie E. Caller, Larsen, San Francisco.
12—Br ship City of Bombay, Stowell, S. F.
19—Am schr Cassie Hayward, for Humboldt
19—Am bktne Emerald, for Eureka.
20—Hawaiian schr Jenny Walker, Fannings' Island.
22—Am bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for S F
22—H I R M clipper Vastrick, for Hilo and cruise
23—Am schr Anna, Penhallow, for S F
25—P M S S City of New York, Cobb, for S F

MEMORANDA.

Report of P. M. S. S. City of Sydney, H. C. Dearborn, Commander, from San Francisco. Left September 25th, at 2:10 P. M, and discharged Pilot at 3:54 P. M., and arrived at Honolulu October 2nd, at 1.15 P. M. with 61 cabin, 25 steerage passengers; 66 tons cargo and 16 packages mail. Weather during passage, fine.

Wreck of the Hawaiian Brigantine Stormbird.—The New Zealand *Herald* of October 10 says:—"By the arrival of the schooner Belle Brandon we learn that the Hawaiian brigantine Stormbird, Captain Tierney, was wrecked at Bonham Islands on August 1st. She reached there on the afternoon of July 30th, and received the pilot on board, but was unable to get into the passage there, the tide and wind being unfavorable. The pilot left at 6 p.m., and the vessel stood to sea. The same evening and all next day she was becalmed. At daylight the following morning, August 1st, she drifted bodily on the weather reef, and became a wreck. Two whaleboats were endeavoring to tow her away when she struck. The crew were saved. A portion of the stores was also saved uninjured, and some other goods were damaged."

Report of the Bark Kalakaua, Capt. Jenks.—Sailed from San Francisco Sept. 15th, at 6:30 P. M. Had moderate N. N. W. winds with a high sea, during the first three days, then light, baffling winds till we took the "trades," in Lat. 23° 30" Long. 135°; had them very light. Was in sight of the islands for three days with light S. W. winds and rain. Arrived in port Oct. 5; 20 days passage.

Report of Lady Lampson, Capt Marston.—Sailed from San Francisco September 25, at 2 p.m., wind strong NW, weather pleasant, and so continued until the 29th; during which time we ran 777 miles; from thence to port had light winds from NW to SE; made Maui at daylight on the 10th Oct., and passed Diamond Head at 10 p.m. same day; stood off and on till morning of the 11th, and was boarded by pilot, and arrived in port same date. Passage, 15½s.

Report of P M S S City of New York, W B Cobb, commander.—Sailed from Sydney October 6, at 3 p.m., and discharged the pilot at 3.45; arrived at Auckland on the 11th at 4.55 a.m., and sailed same day at 4.25 p.m. Crossed the 180° meridian of longitude on the 13th, and the equator on the 19th; communicated with the P M S S City of Sydney on the second 13th, at 9 a.m., and reported all well on board. Arrived at Honolulu on the 24th, at 12.30 a.m. Experienced pleasant weather and moderate trades; during the three days prior to arrival at this port met with a heavy swell from the northwest.

PASSENGERS.

From San Francisco, per City of Sydney, Oct. 2—Miss Alexander, W Lidgate and wife, F C Davis, I Lyons, W B Tober and son, B F Bolles, H R Hollister, Miss E Clark, Mrs S M Damon and son, Miss Mary Damon, Miss L Campbell, Major Wroughton, H Lose, Mrs Brown, son and daughter, M Hyman, Mrs M Hyman, T R Foster, Mrs T R Foster, Mr and Mrs H McIntyre, A S Hartwell, Mr and Mrs Bertlemann, H Bertlemann, Dr, Mrs and Master Cummings, Miss Jones, G W Lincoln, Mrs and Master J M Whitney, Dr Portioppidan, Miss Chamberlain E R Adame, G E Whittaker, H Cornwall and wife, Mrs M E Widdifield son and daughter, Mrs T B McLellan, Miss Brickwood, A W Bush, T H Davies, F H Jackson, H May, W A Swan, H A Bridges, R Spreckels, J Freese, Mr and Mrs W O Smith, Mr Unna, Mrs Von Pfister, J Veleman and wife, F S Dunn and wife, Robert Owens, Wm White, J G Clairor, G S Patten, A S Hord, R W Grannis, W J McLean, Wm Russell, A Lawrence, James Ward, D Oxley, G E Forger, D Reardon, and 9 Chinese. 69 passengers in transit for the Colonies.

From San Francisco, per Lady Lampson, Oct. 11—O W Brown, T D Morris, Wm Brown, R G Wignall, Jane Wignall, Eliza Neil.

From San Francisco pr Kalakaua, Oct 5.—Geo M Coffin, Robt C Clark, Thos Lucas, John M Hardwick, Henry Brown.

For San Francisco, per City of New York, Oct 24—F Searls, W A Rice and wife, S C Allen and wife, E H Dimond, E P Adams, Rev W J Smith and wife, G P Castle and wife, Miss Thompson, J C Allardyce, S Roth, Paul Isenberg, Col. Spalding, wife and children, H N Vineberg, Rev J A Cruzan, James Russell, A Rusnton, P Smith, C Jaeger, J D Lane, J W Potter, H Goldstein, R W Putman, N A Boyle, J Gaspard, S Fitzpatrick, A Wenner, L F Smith, L Touissant, J B Wilcox, R W Grannis, J D Spreckels, Mrs Hunt and daughter.

From San Francisco, per H W Almy, Oct 25—Mrs L McCarthy and two children, Mrs E H Pomeroy, F Rietenker, J Cassin, H Medhurst, F M Fisher, T Farrell, G Hedge, A Schultz.

From San Francisco, per Kalakaua, Oct 22—Miss Kent, Mrs Tannatt, Mrs J Robertson, Miss F Robertson.

From San Francisco, per Ella, Oct 24—R W Cathcart, J R Connors, L Levida and wife, V De Aquedo, J Fegara, A Levida, S Bruhlutz, O Olsen.

From Sydney, per City of New York, Oct 24th—G F Wright, Mrs Bowler, R Field, J Macfarlane, and 62 passengers in transit to the Coast.

MARRIED.

HASTINGS—MAKEE.—Octorer 4, by the Rev. W. F. Watkins, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Frank Percy Hastings United States Vice Consul at Honolulu, and Alice Cartwright Makee, daughter of the late Captain James Makee, Hawaiian Islands.—*N. Y. Observer*.

YOU—CHOW.—Married in Honolulu, by Rev. S. C. Damon, Wong You and Fook Chow, both of Honolulu.

DEATHS.

CROWNINBERG.—At Makawao, Maui, Thursday, at 5 a.m., September 15, of consumption, Miss Eliza Crowninberg, a native of Honopou, Hamakualoa, East Maui, aged 19 years 3 months and 13 days.

McKay.—On the 27th inst., in this city, Major Jackson Clinton McKay, in his 64th year. (Pacific Coast papers please copy notice of career given by this paper.)

McKenzie.—At sea, on board the American bark H. W. Almy, on her way to Honolulu, J. W. M. McKenzie, native of Winchester, Mass., in the 25th year of his age. (Winchester and Boston papers please copy.)

MRS. JENNIE R. TAYLOR.

Another missionary life is ended; another laborer has entered into rest. Rarely has there seemed more real heroism manifested than was shown by this lovely young lady. Going to the same place where a sister, in her early womanhood, had fallen by the way, when scarcely settled in her new home; herself not in robust health, with many about her, ready to "wonder that she *could* go to Apaiang," is it strange if sometimes troubled thoughts did disturb her? But, over and above all, were there the consecrated heart and spirit which could say "I will go." She had known hardship and trial in early life; and after her marriage had labored for a time with her husband, among the freedmen in Alabama, doing good service for the Master there.

When the call came to Mr. Taylor to go back to Apaiang and take up the work there, the young wife bravely began the work of preparation. When they arrived in Honolulu, Mrs. Taylor had a cough which yielded to medical treatment, but, at the same time, seemed to indicate consumptive tendencies which made it imperative that all possible means for sustaining and maintaining health on a coral island should be provided. We believe Mr. Taylor egdeavored to do this. Our first news of Mrs. Taylor, after they reached Apaiang, indicated a measure of health; and no special apprehension was felt. The only letters received from Mrs. Taylor were written early in 1881, and speak of tender, loving ministries at the bedside of a young Hawaiian missionary sister, Maunaloa, who fell asleep in Jesus early in February. The young husband was taken at once into Mr Taylor's family.

Of herself, Mrs. Taylor writes that she had not been able to study much, but she could understand something of the language. The tone of her letters is as of one happy and contented in her home and her work.

In May, another little boy came to the Taylor home, bringing joy and gladness to the hearts of all. Alas! how soon that joy was turned to bitter, unavailing sorrow. Fever set in, and speedily ran its fatal course, burning out the young life, and leaving the husband, a second time bereaved, and three little ones motherless. The feet that were resting upon the solid rock, enabled the sorrowing heart to write, "His ways are marvellous, but I can trust Him." And we, who have this year, so often stood amazed and awe-stricken in the presence of those "marvellous ways," let us not say that these two young sisters who laid down their lives in the Master's service, one at twenty-one, the other at twenty-three years, wasted those lives. "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it."

Mrs. Bingham.

Chinese Fair and Church Debt.—

Debt on Chinese Church, Oct. 1	$3,157 80
Avails of the Fair	1,828 65
Present debt	1,429 15

J. T. Waterhouse, Esq., pledges to pay $300 to liqudate this debt, provided the balance is raised before Jan. 1. 1882.

☞ A meeting of the Trustees of the Church, will be held at the Sailor's Home, Thursday, Nov. 10th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is earnestly desired.

☞ It has long been a note-worthy fact that our Island youth of both sexes, who have gone to the U. S. and Europe to complete their education, have taken a high standing and borne off many of the honors of the Institutions where they have studied. We rejoice to hear such good reports of our young friend Harry McGrew, who is studying medicine in the University of Michigan, where he standsat the head of a class of 200 aspirants for medical honors and diplomas.

☞ H. I. R. M. corvette Afrika, arrived in port this morning from San Francisco. The Afrika sailed from San Francisco on the 10th inst; before leaving the vessel was visited by the Governor of California, accompanied by General McComb, U. S. A., Col. Dodge, Col. Crocker, and other members of staff. A host of the fair sex of San Francisco bade the gallant officers of the vessel *au revoir* upon her departure from that port. Following is a list of the officers:

Admiral—Aslambegoff.
Captain—Alexeieff.
Commander—Ducker.
Lieut. and Paymaster—Schultz
—— —Tarsssoff.
—— —Roudnieff.
—— —Navakavsky.
—— —Trkoff.
—— —Sabouroff.
Navigating Officer—Egerman.
—— —Timofeersky.
Chief Engineer—Schreikeis.
Engineer—Barankeeff.
Surgeon—Goubareff.
Sub Lieutenants—Girsch, Bogen, Zein, Icraschersky, Vinsgradoff, Parloff, Skrorzoff, Gousseff.
Staff of Admirals—Lieut. Friderix, Koudlay, Glisan.
Band Master—Ditsh.

Remarkable Discoveries in Egypt.—We have other accounts of the highly important discovery which has just been made in the Libyan Desert on the western side of Thebes. A long underground corridor has been discovered, containing the mummies of the kings of the eighteenth and nineteenth dynasties, who had been hidden here from fear of future spoiliation. The mummies are over thirty in number, and among them are corpses of Thothmes III and of Ramses II, the Scooshis of the Greeks. Nothing has been touched since the day they were deposited in their resting place. Even the withered flower-wreaths were found still lying on the breasts of the dead. Besides the mummies, 3,700 mortuary statues have been discovered and numberless inscriptions. The corridor also contains a large leather tent, covered with hieroglyphics, the colors of which are as brilliant as when they were first laid on. But the most valuable treasure contained in the corridor consists of a number of papyri, four of which are very large and quite perfect. It is possible that one of these may be a duplicate of the famous Turin papyrus and furnish us with the much needed list of Egyptian kings and dates.—*Independent*.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

"*Course of Study for the Public English Schools of the Hawaiian Kingdom, prepared by the Inspector General of Schools, by order of the Board of Education.*"

This is the title of a neatly printed pamphlet of thirty pages, which has recently appeared. It requires twelve years to complete the course from the time the pupil commences A B C until he graduates, having studied during his senior year, "Trigonometry, Geology, Astronomy, English Literature, Mental Philosophy and Latin and Greek."

We rejoice to learn that all English speaking youth in our Island community attending Public Schools have spread out before them so broad a course of study. It indicates a healthy public sentiment. We are also glad to learn that the Board of Education is expending money so generously in the erection of good school houses at prominent localities on the Islands, for the accommodation of these schools.

In addition to these schools the Board generously contributes for sustaining the College at Lahainaluna and the Female Boarding Schools. Money could not be expended in a manner better calculated to promote the welfare of the Kingdom.

From all these signs of progress and good education in the Government schools, we draw an argument and feel an inspiration to push forward the endowment and building up of Oahu College. This enterprise must be carried forward. Our men of wealth and intelligence must see that now is a golden opportunity to make a noble effort in behalf of the present and future generations.

"The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver."

Sabbath morning, the chaplain, at the Bethel, preached upon the subject of "Vows or Freewill will offerings," as suggested by the text, Leviticus 7:16; appointed for study by the International Sunday School Questions. In the course of his remarks, he referred to cheerful givers, quoting passages such as the following: "It is more blessed to give than to receive," "Give and it shall be given unto you good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over, shall men give into your bosom." "He which soweth sparingly, shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully."

He aimed to enforce such teachings by remarks of this nature, "a donation is often increased in value, by the manner in which it is given." "Some give freely, cheerfully and spontaneously, while others are offended when asked to contribute." "Solicitors have a delicate and difficult task." "It is a great honor, that God confers upon man, in permitting him, to become a co-worker in restoring this world to himself."

No appeal was made for any special object of christian benevolence; but the preacher was most agreeably surprized on descending from the desk, to be approached by a gentleman, extending his hand and remarking, "I may not see you again, I am off in the steamer for Europe, but I leave a $1000 for the Building Fund of Oahu College; only do not mention my name." "But may it not be acknowledged from "A Friend?" "As you please."'

Reader, go thou and do likewise, if not with as large an amount.

HOMES FOR THE HOMELESS.

PLEA FOR CHINESE FEMALE IMMIGRATION.

The cry is continually heard, "more labor; more labor," but there is one want more pressing than labor, it is to bring from China the wives of thousands now residing on the Islands. The exact number of such wifeless husbands cannot be less than 5,000! Much has been written and more said about the disparity of the sexes among our Chinese population; now without farther discussion of the subject, we feel inclined to propose a common-sense, feasible and practicable plan for remedying this great evil:—

1. The Government should immediately take a census of the Chinese for the purpose of ascertaining how many Chinese resident on the Islands have wives residing in China.

2. The Board of Immigration should offer to pay the passage-money, in part, of all the wives of such husbands as will send for them.

3. The Board of Immigration shall appoint two responsible commissioners,—one Chinese and the other a foreigner,—who shall proceed to China and make the necessary arrangements for bringing the married women to the Islands. This plan we believe to be both feasible and sensible. Let us have a ship-load of Chinese married women, not men; not unmarried women! Such an immigration of good women would do much to remove race-prejudice and harmonize our community. It might cost a few thousand dollars, but how could money be spent by the Government, that would better provide the welfare of the Kingdom.

It is a noteworthy fact that in proportion to numbers, far more christian Chinese seem have brought their wives than those of the heathen party. Of all the Christian Chinese women coming in the Aseu-immigration four years ago, only two have returned to China. It is not now, neither has it ever been, our policy to invite Chinese male-immigration, but we do strongly advocate Chinese female-immigration as indicated in this article.

We are but expressing the off repeated statements of the friends of good government, law and order, in thus advocating the establishment of homes for our homeless Chinese settlers and laborers. No surer safeguard can be erected against the thousand possible ills which may arise from the indiscriminate herding together of thousands of men! Let the sweet and gentle influence of the mother, the wife, the sister, the daughter be brought to bear upon the large and yearly increasing company of Chinese in our midst, and we shall soon see a change wrought, such as police regulations cannot produce. In the cause of a common humanity—in the interests of that great brotherhood, larger and broader than mere national or race feelings or sympathy, we plead for these homeless strangers. Our Island Kingdom would then be rich in homes which, instead of weakening would tend to strengthen its position among nations, rendering it strong and more independent.

A GOOD WOMAN.—We copy the following from a late Pacific:

DIED.—In this city Sept. 7th, Caroline Amelia Rankin, wife of Hon. Ira P. Rankin, aged 62 years.

It has been our privilege to meet this lady in 1869, 1876, and 1880, and known of her good works, in behalf of the Orphan Asylum. She has been for many years one of the noble christian women of California.

The following extract from a letter from the late Dr. Horace Bushnell gives a good illustration of the impression which in her vigorous days she made upon those with whom she came in contact: "Tell Mrs. Rankin that I look upon her as the bright side of California. Solidity, good-nature, smiles, truth, good works, bounty, blessing in all shapes—these and such like come along when I think of her, and I have a better opinion of that rough California life than I could get up otherwise. May she live long to be a blessing to the scenes in which she has her part."

Poets, orators and preachers, speak of an honest man as "The noblest work of God," but in our opinion "one good christian woman" will out-weigh many "honest men" in the balances of the Sanctuary. There is nothing this world needed so much as good women and honest men.

☞ At the late commencement of the University in N. Y. city, a Hebrew carried off the first Honors. A Hebrew gave the Valedictory at Yale, while a Chinaman carried off the prize for Oratory, at New Haven. Chinamen have recently carried off the honors of the University in Glasgow, Scotland.

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL.—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH — Corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Mr. Blackburne, Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Kuaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

CHINESE CHURCH—Mr. Sit Moon, acting pastor, on Fort street, above Beretania. Services in Chinese language every Sunday morning, at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9½ A. M. every Sabbath morning, and at 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting at 7½ P. M. every Wednesday evening. Singing School at 6½ P. M. every Friday evening.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

LEWERS & COOKE,

(Successors to Lewers & Dickson,)

Dealers in Lumber and Building Materials,

Fort Street, Honolulu, H. I.

E. P. ADAMS.

Auction and Commission Merchant,

Fire-Proof Store, in Robinson's Building, Queen Street.

CONFECTIONERY, BY P. McINERNY,

71, Fort street, above Hotel street.

Constantly on hand, an assortment of the best French and Californian Candies, made by the best confectioners in the world, and these he offers for sale at Trade or Retail Prices. 1y

THE HAWAIIAN HOTEL,

JOHN M. LAWLOR, PROPRIETOR,

HAS ALL THE MODERN IMPROVEMENTS requisite for carrying on a first-class Hotel.

H. E. WHITNEY J. W. ROBERTSON

WHITNEY & ROBERTSON,

(Successors to H. M. Whitney).

Importers and Dealers in Foreign Books,

STATIONERY & PERIODICALS.

PUBLISHERS OF THE HAWAIIAN GUIDE BOOK,

Jarves' History of the Hawaiian Islands,
Hawaiian Phrase Book,
Hawaiian Grammar,
Andrews' Hawaiian Grammar,
Hawaiian Dictionary,
Chart of the Hawaiian Islands.

ALSO, ON HAND,

OTHER BOOKS ON THE ISLANDS.

ROBT. LEWERS. C.M. COOKE.

C. BREWER & CO.,

Commission and Shipping Merchants,

Honolulu, Oahu, H. I.

JOHN S. McGREW, M. D.,

Late Surgeon U. S. Army,

Can be consulted at his residence on Hotel street, between Alakea and Fort streets.

W. G. IRWIN & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

Plantation and Insurance Agents, Honolulu, H. I.

A. W. PEIRCE & CO.,

(Successors to C. L. Richards & Co.)

Ship Chandlers and General Commission Merchants,

Honolulu, Oahu, Hawaiian Islands.

Agents Puuloa Salt Works, Brand's Bomb Lances, And Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

A. L. SMITH,

IMPORTER & DEALER IN JEWELRY,

King's Combination Spectacles,
Glass and Plated Ware,
Sewing Machines, Picture Frames,
Vases, Brackets, etc. etc.

No. 73, Fort St. [1y] TERMS STRICTLY CASH

E. HOFFMANN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Corner Merchant and Kaahumanu Streets, near the Post Office

THOS. C. THRUM,

STATIONERY AND NEWS DEPOT,

No. 19 Merchant Street, - - - Honolulu.

PACKAGES OF READING MATTER—OF Papers and Magazines, back numbers—put up to order at reduced rates for parties going to sea. 1y

CASTLE & COOKE

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

—AGENTS OF—

THE REGULAR PORTLAND LINE OF Packets, New England Mutual Life Insurance Company,
The Union Marine Insurance Company, San Francisco,
The Kohala Sugar Company,
The Haiku Sugar Company,
The Hamakua Sugar Company,
The Waialua Sugar Plantation,
The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company,
Dr. Jayne & Sons Celebrated Family Medicines. tf

TREGLOAN'S

—NEW—

Merchant Tailoring

ESTABLISHMENT,

Corner Fort and Hotel Streets.

I CALL THE ATTENTION of the Citizens of Oahu and the other Islands to the fact that I have OPENED a large

First-Class Establishment,

Where Gentlemen can find a

Well-selected Stock of Goods,

Chosen with great care, as to style, and adapted to this climate.

Having had an extensive experience in connection with some of the largest importing houses in New York and Philadelphia, I can assure my customers that they will not only secure the

Very Best Materials

but will also obtain at my place

The BEST FITTING GARMENTS

that can be turned out of any establishment in the Eastern cities.

English Hunting Pantaloons!

—AND—

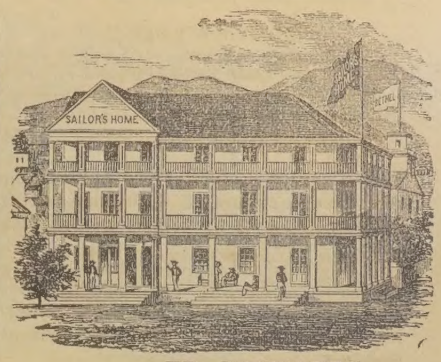
LADIES' RIDING HABITS

MADE A SPECIALITY.

Children's Suits, in Eastern Styles.

W. TREGLOAN, Honolulu.

SAILORS' HOME!



ED. DUNSCOMBE,

Honolulu, January 1, 1875. *Manager.*

NOTICE TO SHIP MASTERS.

DILLINGHAM & CO.,

No. 37 Fort Street,

KEEP A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Goods Suitable for Trade.

SHIP MASTERS VISITING THIS PORT during the last Six Years can testify from personal experience that the undersigned keep the best assortment of

GOODS FOR TRADE

And Sell Cheaper than any other House in the Kingdom.

DILLINGHAM & CO.

New York LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report!

ASSETS (Cash)..... ....$38,000,000
ANNUAL INCOME..... 8,000,000
CASH SURPLUS..... 7,000,000

H. HACKFELD & CO.,
General Agents.

C. O. BERGER.
Special Agent for the Hawaiian Islands.

The only **Company** that issues **Tontine Investment Policies.** Being practically **An Endowment Policy** at the **Usual Rates.**

BISHOP & CO., BANKERS,

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

DRAW EXCHANGE ON

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO,

— AND THEIR AGENTS IN —

New York,
Boston,
Paris,
Auckland,

THE ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION, LONDON,

— AND THEIR BRANCHES IN —

Hongkong,
Sydney, and
Melbourne.

And Transact a General Banking Business. ap19 80

Board, &c., in London,

ONE DAY OR LONGER,

AT MR. AND MRS. BURR'S,

10, 11 and 12, Queen Square, W. C.

"I will mention where you may get a quiet resting-place in London. In search of that sort of thing I have in my time wandered into all sorts of hotels and boarding-houses. But the rattle of the cabs along the pitched-stoned roads has ever come between me and my rest. The quietest and nicest place that I have as yet discovered within easy reach of the sights and sounds of London is Mr. Burr's Boarding-House, 11 Queen's Square, Bloomsbury. There is a home feeling there, a solid comfortableness, an orderly management, and a quiet at night which are all quite refreshing. This latter quality comes from there being no thoroughfare through the squares; but the othor good qualities of the establishment are due to the admirable care and attention of Mr. and Mrs. Burr.—Ci.et-la."—*Cheltenham Chronicle*, May 30th, 1876.—11 Queen's Square, W. C. London. [Day or longer.] au2

Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.

THIS PAGE IS

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. meets the third Thursday of every month, at the Lyceum, for business and discussion. All interested in Y. M. C. A. work are cordially invited to attend.

Young men and especially those recently arrived in the city, are affectionately urged to attend the Sunday evening prayer-meeting, in the vestry of Fort St. Church, at 6:45 P. M.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

President, Henry Waterhouse; Vice President, Thos. G. Thrum; Secretary, E. Dempsie; Treasurer, C. T. Dillingham.

Reading Room Committee—A. L. Smith, E. Dunscombe, J. A. Magoon.

Editor—Thos. G Thrum, Editor of the 8th page of *The Friend* for this quarter.

Chinese Mission Committee—Rev. S. C. Damon, L. McCully, G. B. Bishop, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

Entertainment Committee—W. W. Hall, A. F. Judd, T. R. Walker, E. Dempsie.

Employment Committee—P. C. Jones, J. B. Atherton, B. F. Dillingnam.

Committee to Visit the Hospital and Prison.—E. C. Damon, S. B. Dole, Rev. A. O. Forbes, Rev. C. M. Hyde, G. C. Lees, H. M. Dow.

Committee of Early Meeting at Fort-street Church—Dr. J. M. Whitney, Amasa Pratt, T. J. Lowry, Rev. S. E. Bishop.

Invitation Committee—W. R. Castle, W. O. Smith, J. D. Tucker, J. A. Cone.

Committee to Visit Shipping and Hotels—A. F. Cooke, John M. Oat, W. A Kinney, J. Shaw, O. B. Thatcher.

Young Men Coming to Honolulu

Are Invited to the Meetings and Fellowship of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The Members of the Association will be glad to show kindness to STRANGERS, to introduce them to the fellowship of Christian Churches, to appropriate Christian work, and to Business Companions.

☞The Employment Committee of the Association would feel obliged if Planters, Merchants or others desiring employees would notify them of their needs, as there are frequently applications by worthy men for various positions, which it would be a mutual benefit to assist.

☞ THE Y. M. C. A. owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. J. T. Waterhouse, Sr., for his inducing Rev. W. J. Smith to visit these Islands and deliver the addresses before the Association, which the people of Honolulu have been favored with of late.

And to Mr. Smith we trust we shall ever feel deeply grateful for his constant and untiring effort on behalf of young men of Honolulu, and his earnest appeals thereto, and for, more especially in his three addresses under the auspices of our Association, viz: "The Young Man's Mission," "A Promising Young Man," and "Does it pay to be a Christian?" all of which were very fully attended and, we are safe in saying, were thoroughly appreciated. The first of this series, as we mentioned in our last issue, was delivered at the Lyceum and the two others at Fort Street church. At the close of the second service substantial aid was asked for the proposed new building resulting in subscriptions thereto to the amount of $3.900 which with the former pledges brought it up to $9,000. Additional promises have been given the Committee, so that the sum named ($12.000) has nearly been secured, of which Mr. Smith's efforts on our behalf may be said to have secured us nearly two-thirds.

Another hold Mr. Smith will have in the minds of all Christians here is in opening up the riches of bible truths as illustrated in the bible readings for which he is justly celebrated. It has presented the studying of God's word in a new and interesting light to the majority of our people, and it commends itself to all.

WE are permitted to make the following extract from M. L. Hallenbeck's letter dated San Francisco, Oct., 20th, 1881, which will be of interest to many readers.

"To-morrow A.M. I start for Grass Valley, Cal., for a two week's campaign and from there will go to Cedar Rapids, Iowa. I do not expect to go to Europe at present but will work on the Coast with Major Whittle and McGranaham. I shall remain in Cedar Rapids about three weeks, if the dear Lord wills. I will go from there to Chicago and return with Major Whittle, arriving here again about the 10th of January.

We are expecting a glorions work in San Francisco this fall and winter. It is delightful to work for the blessed Master.

The Y. M. C. A. work here is prosperous far beyond our most sanguine expectations. Brother McCoy is the right man in the right place. How often I find myself thinking of all the Honolulu friends. Remember me kindly to all the dear young converts. How precious to listen to their testimony for Jesus. I thank God for Honolulu and that He ever sent me there; it will always be a green spot in my memory.

Address letters care Y. M. C. A., San Francisco."

In view of the active interest in Y. M. C. A. work which our building will bring upon us, when completed, we present herewith the statement of the San Francisco Association as reported by H. J. McCoy, Gen'l. Sec., which shows a vast amount of active work in all departments.

The following is the report of the San Francisco Young Men's Christian Association in all departments of its work for the month of Sertember 1881:

26	Monday Meetings	Average 160	4160
4	Preaching Services	" 455	1740
4	Testimony Meetings	" 184	740
3	Social Song Services	" 155	465
5	Gospel Meetings	" 186	930
4	Bible and Training Clas's.	" 16	64
30	Days Reading Rooms	" 108	3240
26	Days Gymnasium	" 91	2366
4	Open Air Meetings	" 260	1040
1	Book Reception		550
1	Young Men's Paryer Meeting		23
1	Sunday School Institute		225
	Strangers visiting Building		580
	Inquiries at all Meetings		180
	Grand Total		16306

Given away: 25 lodgings, 70 meals, 8640 pages religous reading matter, 300 books to Seamen's Bethel, 8000 invitatiods to Meetings by yokefellows, 16 articles clothing to the needy, 8 calls were made on the sick, employment obtained for 10 young men, 8 Pulpit supplies furnished, 54 new members gained during the month. 300 additions to Library were received, 3 anniversaries attended, 1 meeting of Ladie's Central Committee, 1 of Board of Managers, 1 of the association, 1 of the Devotional Committee, $395 25 forwarded to Michigan sufferers, 1475 letters addressed, 125 Postal Cards sent out.

We are happy to state that the Association is successful in its legitimate work of reaching young men, as our books will show that seventy per cent of our grand total were men. We expect by November 1st to be thoroughly organized in all our branches including our Secular work.

Y M. C. A. BUILDING FUND.—The subscriptions to the building fund of the Y. M. C. Association foots up Nov. 1st, $10980. A further amount of $500 is promised provided a like sum is secured from another party. It is hoped and believed that these amounts will be secured.

Rev. W. J. Smith's first address before the Y. M. C. A. of this city, entitled, "The Young Man's Mission," has been printed for circulation upon the other islands, and the Committee on Subscriptions have prepared an appropriate appeal circular to accompany the same.

An effort will be made in revising our Constitution to have it conform in all points possible, to those of the International body, so that we, in this central spot in the Pacific Ocean may be admitted to fellowship therein.